Doug TenNapel's

$2.95

gear

#2

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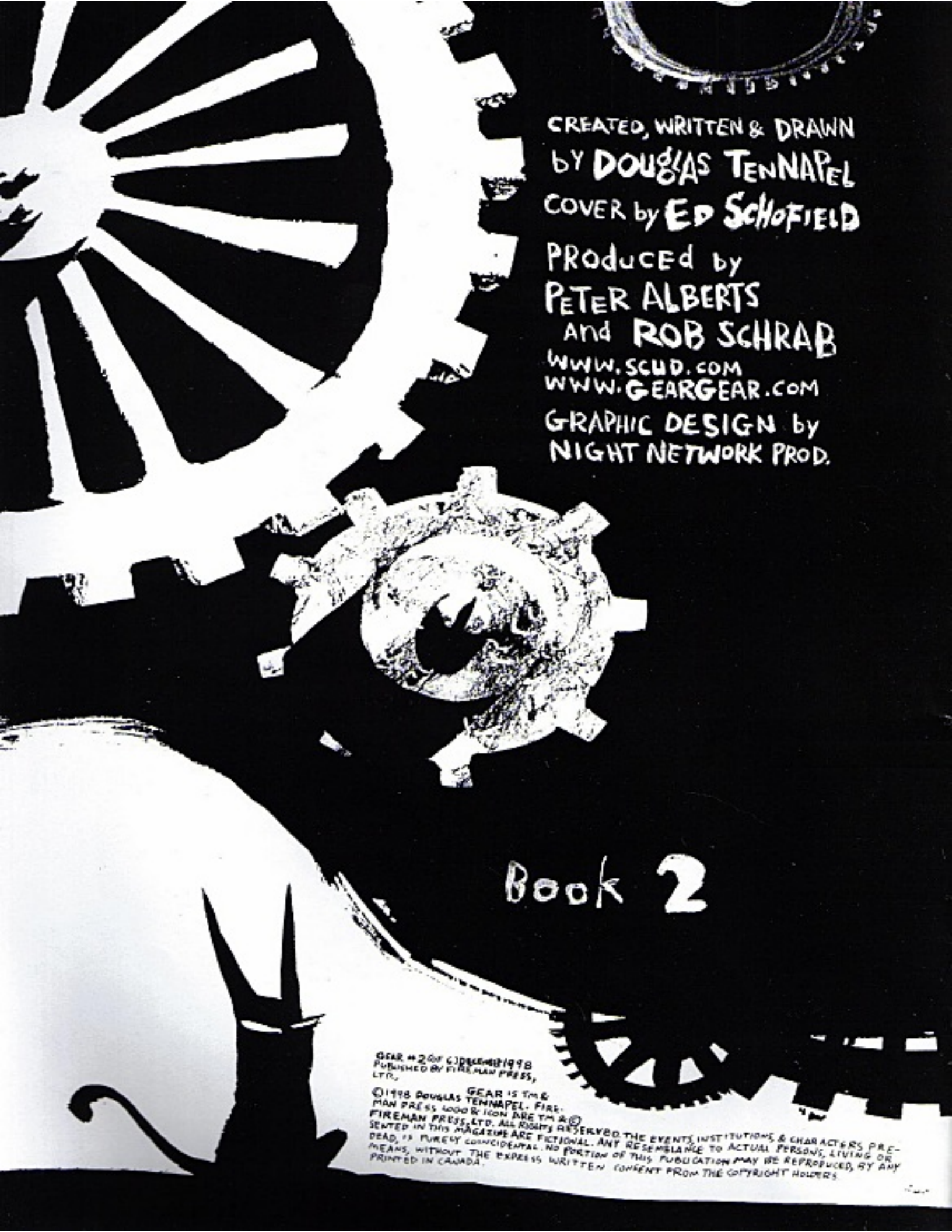

GEAR #2 OF 6 DECEMBER 1998
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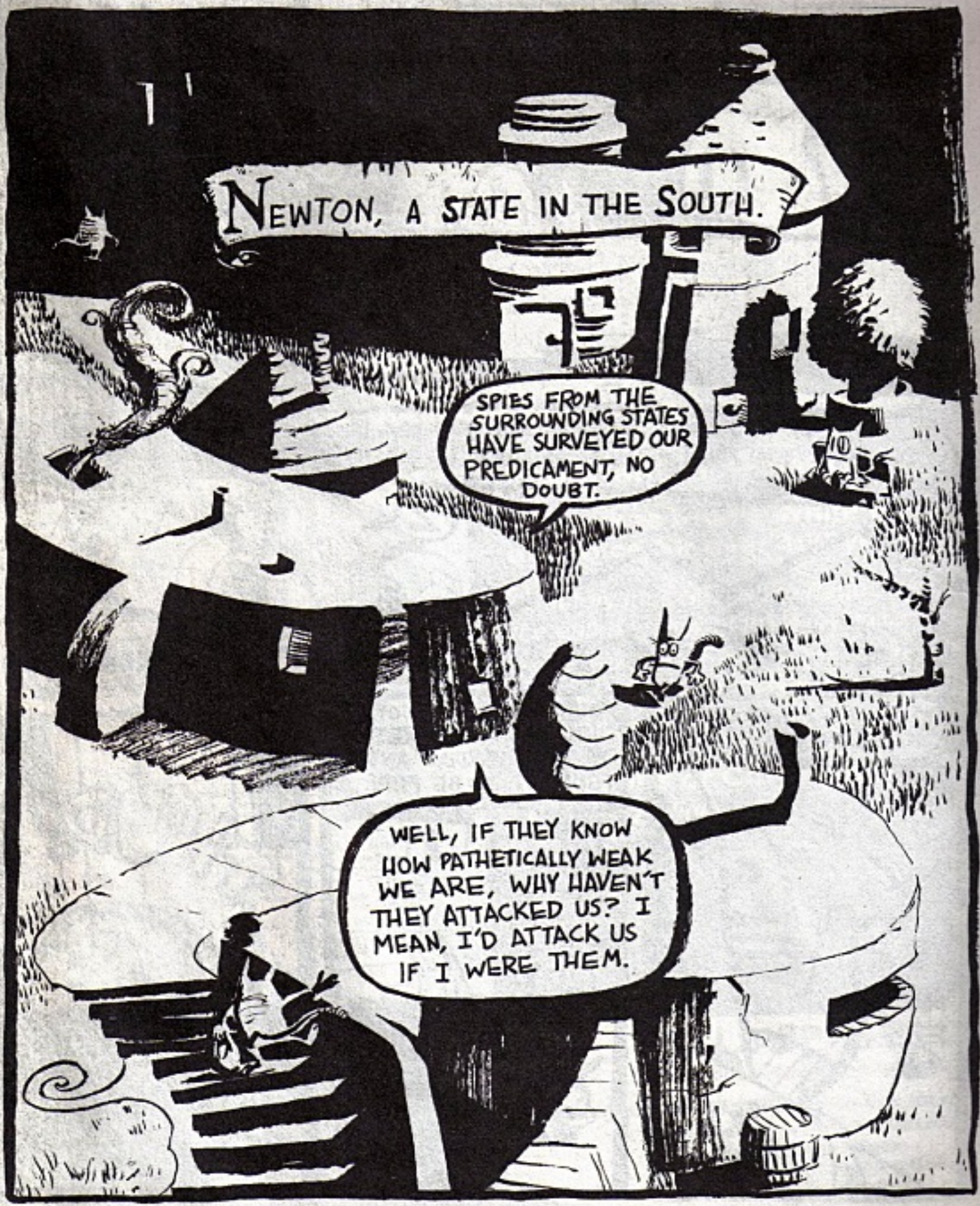
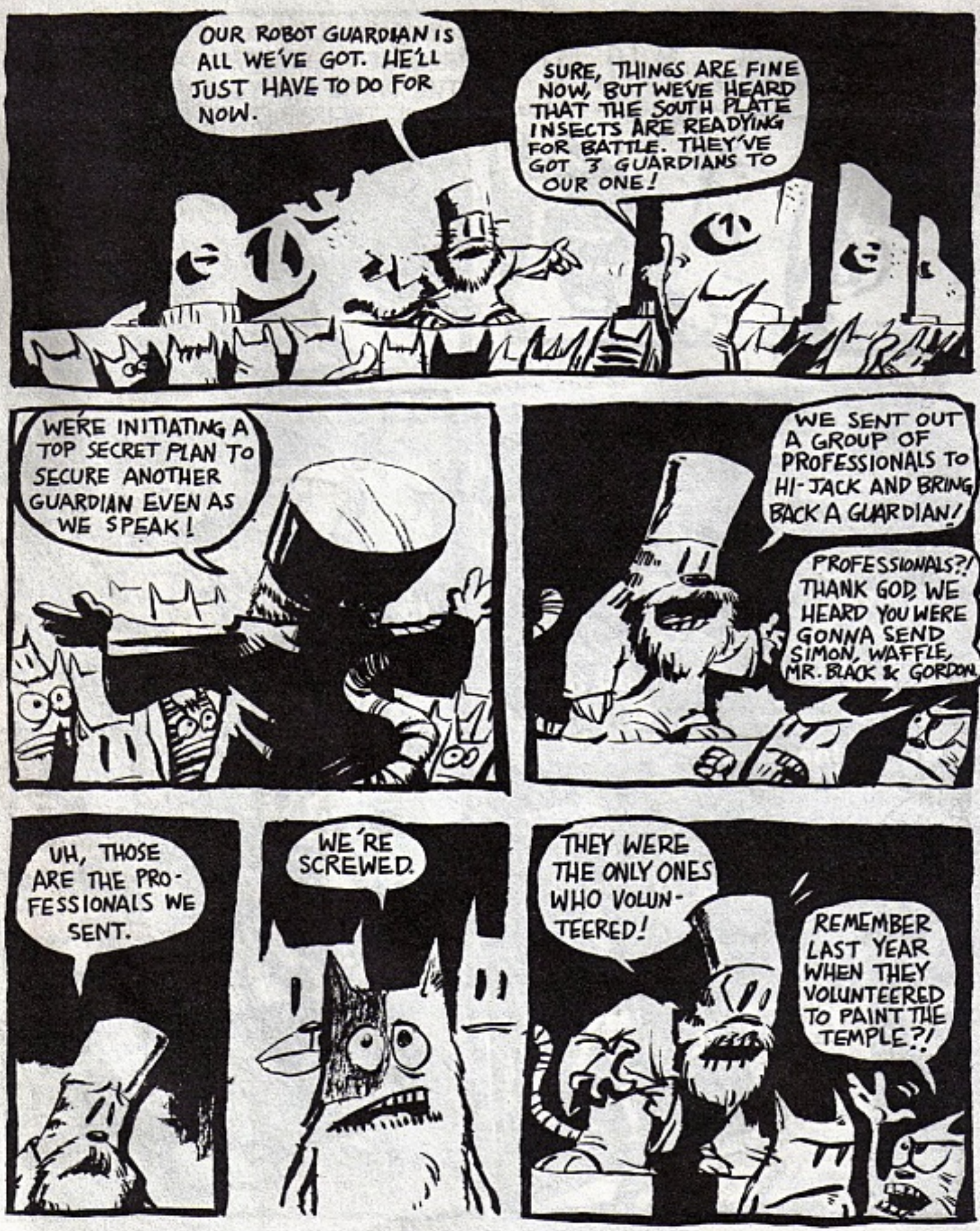

NEWTON, A STATE IN THE SOUTH.
SPIES FROM THE SURROUNDING STATES HAVE SURVEYED OUR PREDICAMENT, NO DOUBT.
WELL, IF THEY KNOW HOW PATHETICALLY WEAK WE ARE, WHY HAVEN'T THEY ATTACKED US? I MEAN, I'D ATTACK US IF I WERE THEM.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THEY DON'T ATTACK US BECAUSE THEY FEAR OUR GUARDIAN. HE MAY BE OLD, BUT HE IS A PILLAR OF RESPECT TO OUTSIDERS.
ELDER, I HATE TO ARGUE, BUT OUR GUARDIAN IS A PIECE OF SCRAP. JUST THE OTHER DAY A METAL PANEL FELL OFF AND LANDED ON A FRUIT STAND NEARLY KILLING AN OLD LADY!
Z
THAT WAS AN ISOLATED INCIDENT!!
BINK!
OUR SAFETY INSPECTORS CHECKED OUT THE REST OF THE GUARDIAN AND FOUND IT TO BE FINE.
THUD!


OUR ROBOT GUARDIAN IS ALL WE'VE GOT. HE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO FOR NOW.
SURE, THINGS ARE FINE NOW, BUT WE'VE HEARD THAT THE SOUTH PLATE INSECTS ARE READYING FOR BATTLE. THEY'VE GOT 3 GUARDIANS TO OUR ONE!
WERE INITIATING A TOP SECRET PLAN TO SECURE ANOTHER GUARDIAN EVEN AS WE SPEAK!
WE SENT OUT A GROUP OF PROFESSIONALS TO HI-JACK AND BRING BACK A GUARDIAN!
PROFESSIONALS?! THANK GOD, WE HEARD YOU WERE GONNA SEND SIMON, WAFFLE, MR. BLACK & GORDON.
UH, THOSE ARE THE PROFESSIONALS WE SENT.
WE'RE SCREWED.
THEY WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO VOLUNTEERED!
REMEMBER LAST YEAR WHEN THEY VOLUNTEERED TO PAINT THE TEMPLE?!

MR. BLACK SUED ME BECAUSE HE GOT COLON CANCER!
I KNOW, I KNOW. BECAUSE THEY PAINTED THE WHOLE TEMPLE WITH THEIR BUTTS.
RUMBLE
RUMBLE!
FOOO!
FOOO!
SSSS!
A SOUTHPLATE GUARDIAN IS ATTACKING!!

BAM!
BOOM!
ROAR!

CLANK!
ROAR!
CREAAAAAAAAAAAAAK!
CHONK!
WE GOTS A PUNCTURED CHEST!! ABANDON GUARDIAN!
BOOM!

THEY BROKE OUR GUARDIAN! WE'VE GOT NO GUARD! WE'VE GOT NO DIAN! THE INSECTS WILL COME AND LAY PUPAS ON OUR FRONT LAWNS!
...AND BACK LAWNS!
CHOOM! CHOOM! CHOOM!
SOUTH PLATE GROUND TROOPS WILL FOLLOW.
BUG-PROOF THE TOWN.
THAT GUARDIAN IS HEADING NORTH. THEY KNOW ABOUT OUR GUYS.
CHOOM! CHOOM! CHOOM!

I REMEMBER WHEN I WALKED AMONG THE EARTH-BOUND TAKING LIFE FOR GRANTED. I DID NOT PARTICIPATE IN SOME OF THE FINER THINGS. IT WASN'T UNTIL MY SOUL GENTLY SLID FROM ITS MORTAL COIL THAT THESE THINGS BECAME CLEAR TO ME.

I APPROACHED JUDGEMENT WITH CONFIDENCE, NOT BECAUSE I LIVED A RIGHTEOUS LIFE BUT BECAUSE I HAD CONFIDENCE IN A FAVORABLE TRIAL.

I FIGURED THAT IF I WAS CAST INTO THE FIREY LAKE, THEN GOD WILL HAVE DONE EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO SAVE ME. DURING JUDGEMENT, NONE OF THE BAD THINGS I HAD DONE WERE EVEN MENTIONED. NOT EVEN THE TIME I SQUASHED OVER 50 SNAILS WITH A HAMMER. RATHER, HE ONLY TOLD EVERYONE HOW BRAVE I WAS. THEN I WALKED THROUGH CLOUDS AND DRANK FROM RIVERS OF MILK. THIS WAS SPECIAL MILK, IN THAT IT DIDN'T GIVE ME DIARRHEA. OH YES, AND THERE ARE GUPPIES HERE. MILLIONS OF THEM! THEY FLY ALL AROUND YOUR HEAD SINGING ALL THE WHILE. WHEN I INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THESE HEAVENLY GUPPIES... THEY RECOGNIZED ME AS THE HALF-BROTHER OF WAFFLE. I ASKED ONE OF THEM HOW ALL OF THE GUPPIES KNEW WHO WAFFLE WAS. I ATE THE GUPPIE BEFORE HE COULD ANSWER.

I WAS ESCORTED TO MY OWN SCRATCH-POST AND SOLID GOLD LITTER-BOX. I CAN ALSO CRAWL ONTO PARKED CAR ENGINES AND SLEEP IN WARMTH WITHOUT FEAR OF GETTING CHOPPED UP IN A FAN BELT.

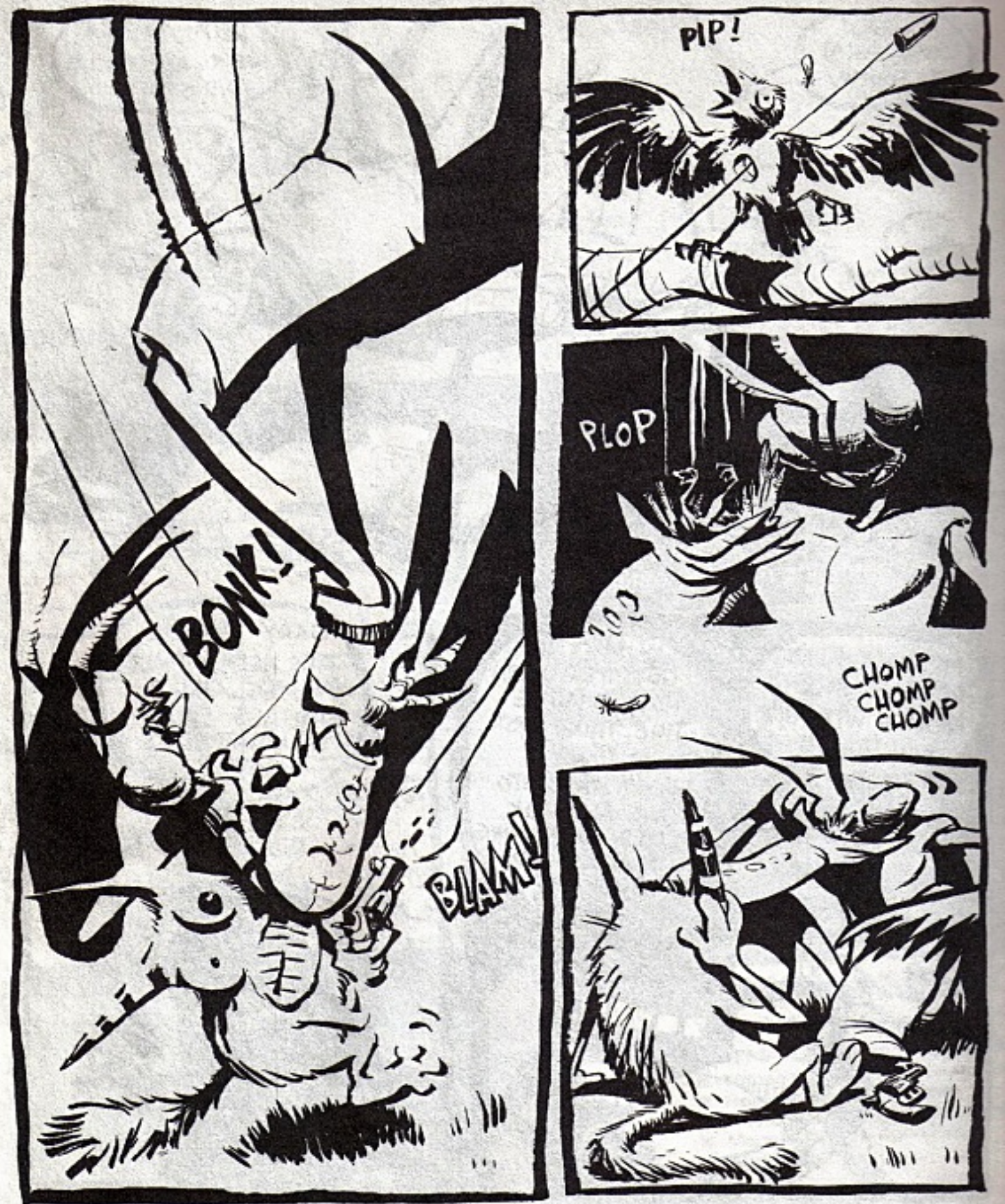
I'M SURPRIZED AT ALL OF THE FOLKS WHO MADE IT HERE AS OPPOSED TO THOSE WHO DIDN'T.

S-S-S-SIMON-
SIMON'S DEAD BECAUSE OF ME. IF I DIDN'T SPEAR HIS TAIL, THE GUARDIAN WOULD NEVER HAVE SQUASHED HIM.
WAFFLE! YOUR BROTHER DIED A HERO! I ONLY HOPE THAT SOMEDAY I TOO WILL DIE DEFENDING MY STATE!!
BUT WE WERE ON THE OFFENSE.
I'M SAYING BUCK UP SOLDIER!
I'M NO SOLDIER.

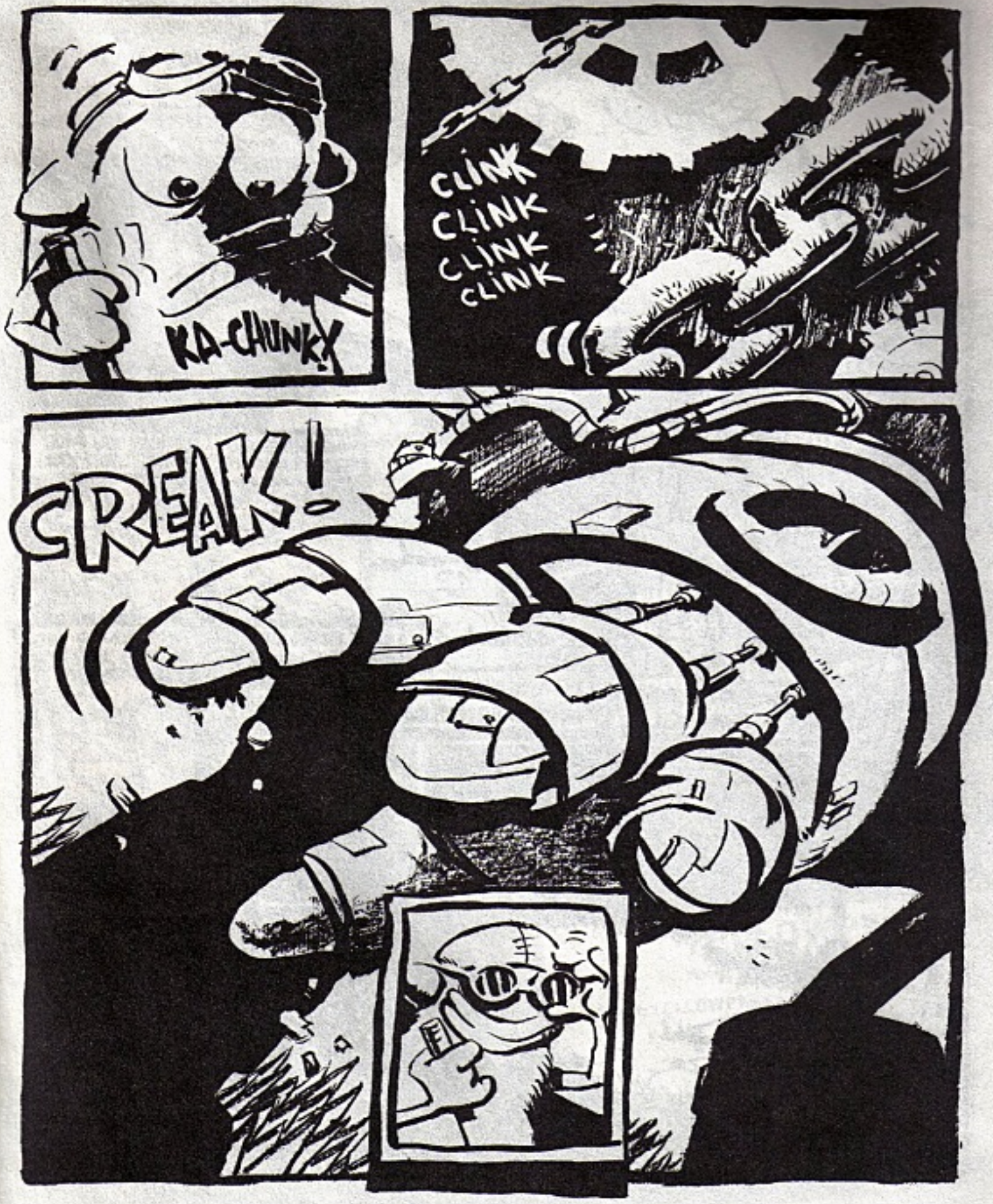
LET HIM GO. HE'S GOTTA WORK THIS OUT!
LEMME AT HIM! LEMME AT HIM!!
FINE. YOU DON'T GET TO RIDE IN MY GIANT ROBOT!
AND WE'RE GONNA POP WHEELIES AND EVERYTHING!!
OKAY GORDON. SETTLE. I'M GONNA TAKE MY PISTOL UP THERE AND MAKE SURE THAT GUARDIAN'S CLEAN.
GORDON, YOU SEEN MY PISTOL?

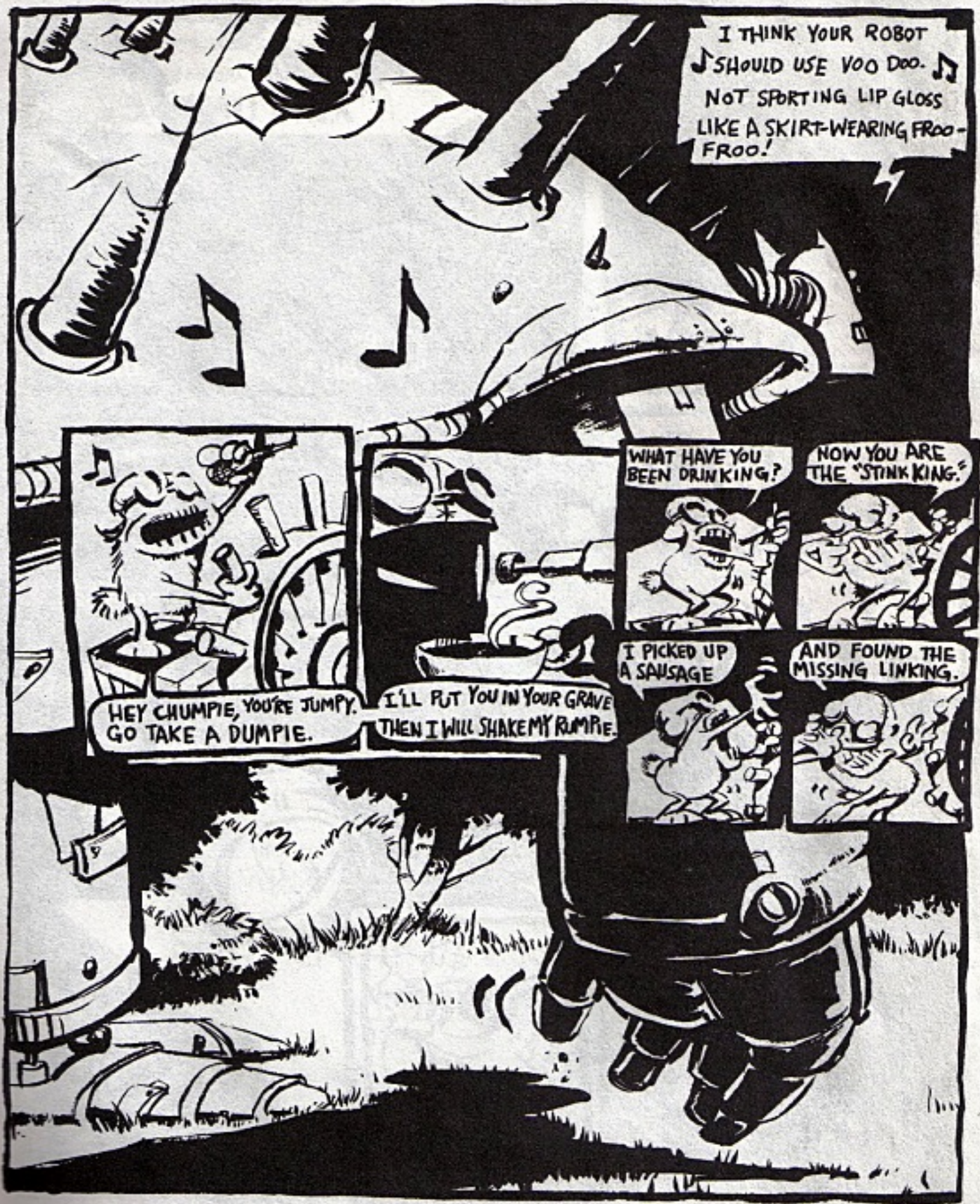
CHEE
BOING!

I'M A WALKING DEATHTRAP. ONLY I CAN PUT AN END TO THIS.


BONK!
BLAM!
PIP!
PLOP
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP

MR. BLACK, LOOKIE WHAT I FOUND!
HELMETS! COOL! WE'RE ALL OFFICIAL AND STUFF.
MR. BLACK, WHEN DO WE GO BACK TO NEWTON WITH OUR GUARDIAN?
NOT YET. WE GOTS TA' LEARN HOW TO DRIVE THIS THING FIRST. WE DON'T WANNA WALK INTO TOWN AND LOOK LIKE FOOLS-RUNNING INTO FOLKS AND WHAT-NOT.
OKAY GORDIE, THIS HELMET MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A BAD-ASS. SHOW ME WHAT SHE'S GOT.


KA-CHUNK!
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CREAK!


I THINK YOUR ROBOT SHOULD USE VOO DOO. NOT SPORTING LIP GLOSS LIKE A SKIRT-WEARING FROO-FROO!
HEY CHUMPIE, YOU'RE JUMPY. GO TAKE A DUMPIE.
I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR GRAVE THEN I WILL SHAKE MY RUMPIE.
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?
NOW YOU ARE THE "STINK KING."
I PICKED UP A SAUSAGE
AND FOUND THE MISSING LINKING.

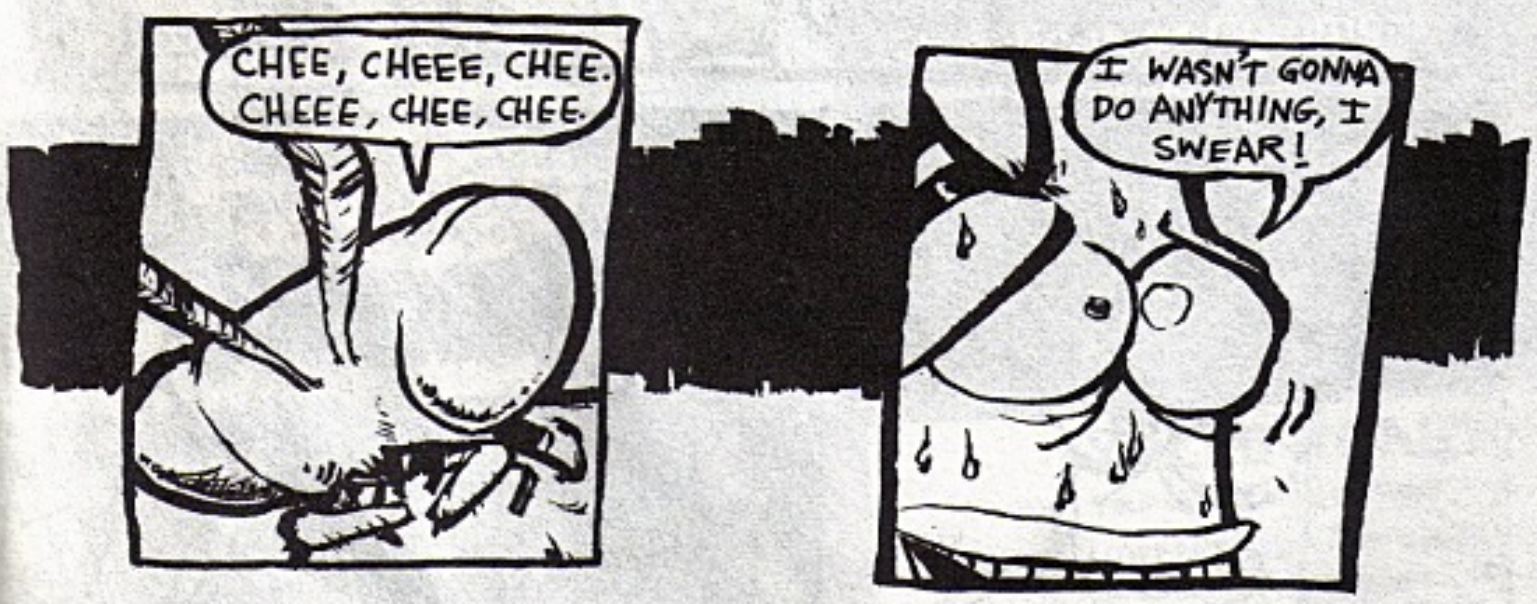
I WISHED WAFFLE WAS HERE.
BOOM!
WHAT THE SAM HELL WAS THAT?!
I DON'T KNOW BUT I JUST SPILLED COFFEE ALL OVER MY CROTCH.
GOOD THING I'M A BLACK CAT AND-
BOOM!

ROAR!
DID YOU HEAR THAT MR. BLACK?
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING! TURN AROUND!
CHOMP!

WHIZZZZ!!
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?!
WE'RE IN DEEEEP DOO-DOO.
CRUNCH!

RIP!
WE LOST AN ARM! SO MUCH FOR OUR "POWER PUNCH"! GORDON, HELP ME TURN THIS THINGY!
HOLD ON! I'VE GOTS THE OWNER'S MANUAL!
CH-CK! CH-CK!
ZZZZT!

I KILLED MY BROTHER.
CHEE.
REALLY, YOU ATE THEM?
CHEE.


CHEE, CHEEE, CHEE.
CHEEE, CHEE, CHEE.
I WASN'T GONNA DO ANYTHING, I SWEAR!

CHEE!
I AM?
CHEE.
YOU ARE TOO? WELL, WHEN WILL THIS HAPPEN?
CHEE.
CHEE EEE.
OKAY, YOU CONVINCED ME, I'LL GO BACK TO MY PALS.

I ASSUME YOU'RE FROM SOUTH PLATE. MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU THERE SOME DAY.
CHEE, CHEE, CHEEEE, CHEE CHEE.
BY THE WAY, I HAVEN'T UNDERSTOOD A THING YOU'VE SAID.

FZZZT
BONG
RRRIIIP!!
Chee.
HUHHH
BONG!

T-SHIRTS, BOOKS, ETC.

A

back

"Surreality just got funky"

B

C

back

La Cosa Nostroid

G

N

D

E

back

F

P

H

I

J

K

L

M

O

Q

R

S

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	Scud #1 Reprint		
I.	Drywall: Unzipped		
J.	La Cosa Nostroid #1____, #2____, #3____, #4____, #5____, #6____ #7____ #8____, #9____.		
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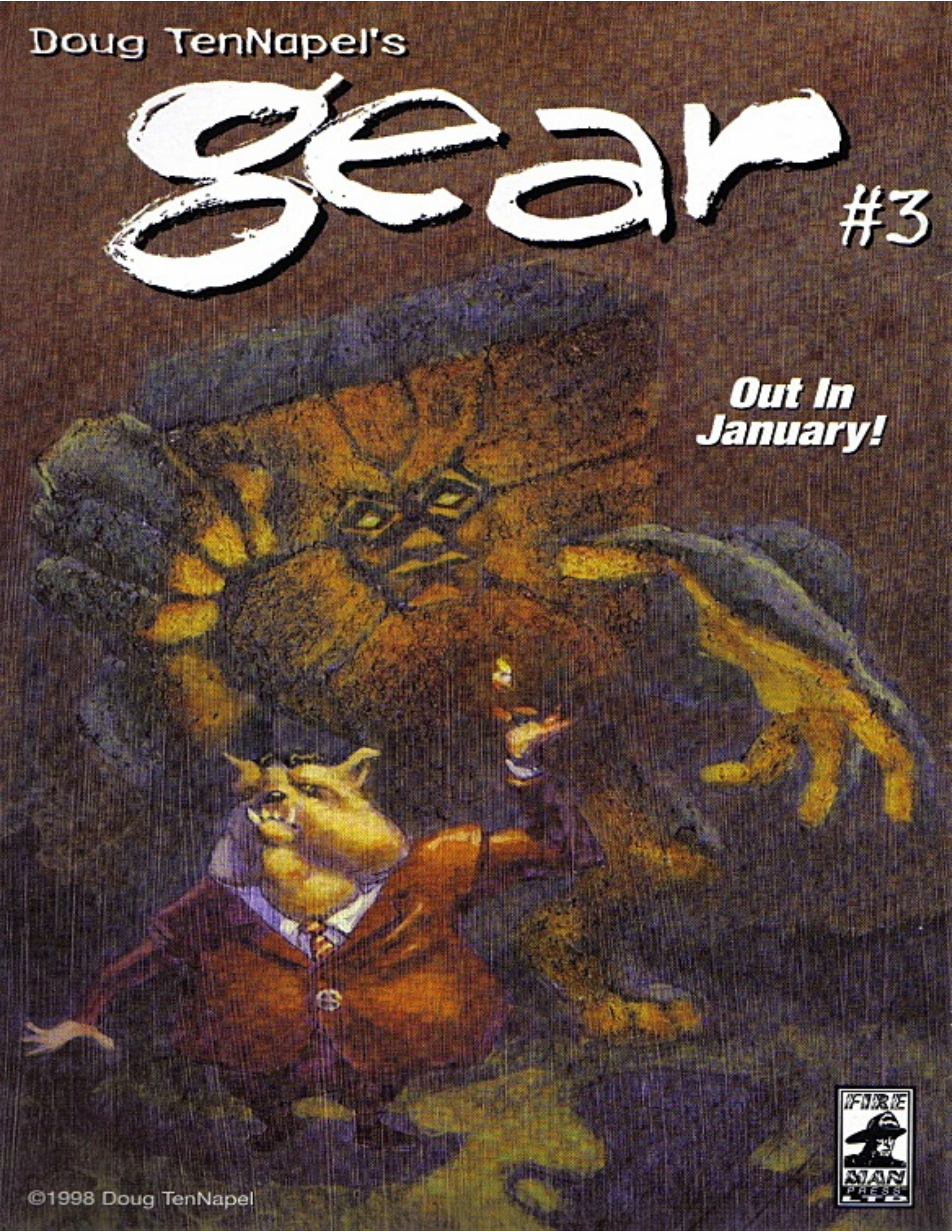
Gear #3



Out In January!

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